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The life nobody knew

To millions of A'TIN, Stellvester Ajero was sunshine in human form.

He was loud.

He was affectionate.

He was effortlessly funny.

He could turn the most ordinary rehearsal into a comedy show, sing until everyone in the room got goosebumps, and somehow find a way to make even the most exhausted members laugh.

But there was one thing nobody knew about Stell.

He had a family.

Not a secret pet.

Not a secret hobby.

Not even a secret vacation house.

A family.

A beautiful secret family that lived with him in a quiet, heavily secured house away from Manila's busiest streets.

And that morning, Stell was standing in his kitchen wearing an oversized shirt, sweatpants, and fluffy socks while attempting to make pancakes.

"Daddy!"

A small pair of footsteps thundered across the hardwood floor.

Stell turned around.

Aning, his five-year-old daughter, came running into the kitchen

with her hair tied into two messy ponytails.

“Daddy! Elio stole my pink spoon!”

“I did not!”

A four-year-old boy appeared behind her, clutching the pink spoon triumphantly.

“It was on the table!”

“It was MY spoon!”

Stell closed his eyes.

Five seconds.

That’s all it took for his peaceful morning to become chaos.

“Okay, okay!” he laughed. “Nobody panic. Daddy has solutions.”

Aning crossed her arms.

“What’s the solution?”

Stell held up another spoon.

“Green spoon.”

“I don’t want green.”

“Blue spoon?”

“No.”

“Yellow?”

“No.”

“Purple?”

Aning stared at him.

“Pink.”

Stell sighed dramatically.

“Of course.”

From the doorway came a soft laugh.

Y/N stood there holding two cups of juice.

“You know,” she said, “for someone who performs in front of thousands of people, you’re absolutely terrified of two toddlers.”

Stell immediately smiled.

“Because these two are more powerful than an arena.”

Y/N walked over and kissed his cheek.

“Good morning.”

Stell’s expression softened.

“Morning, love.”

Aning immediately covered her eyes.

“Ewww.”

Elio giggled.

“Daddy kissed Mommy!”

Stell laughed.

“That’s because Mommy is pretty.”

Y/N smiled and shook her head.

For five years, this had been Stell’s secret.

Y/N.

Aning.

Elio.

His little family.

The one part of his life that wasn't connected to cameras, stages, interviews, or millions of strangers.

Nobody in SB19 knew.

Not Pablo.

Not Josh.

Not Justin.

And somehow, none of Stell's family knew either.

Stell had always intended to tell them.

Eventually.

But eventually had become five years.

And now, completely unknowingly, the people Stell had spent years hiding his family from were driving straight toward his front gate.

Operation: Surprise Stell

“Are we sure he’s home?”

Pablo stared at Josh.

Josh shrugged.

“His manager said he has the entire weekend off.”

Stell wasn’t with them.

That was the point.

Pablo, Josh, Justin, and Ken were packed into one vehicle, carrying food, gifts, and enough snacks to feed a small army.

Behind them was another vehicle.

Inside it was Stell’s family.

His parents.

His siblings.

His cousins.

His aunts.

His uncles.

Everyone had secretly coordinated the surprise.

“This is going to be amazing,” Justin said excitedly.

Ken smiled.

“Stell is either going to cry or scream.”

“Both,” Josh said confidently.

Pablo laughed.

“Let’s just hope he doesn’t start singing when he’s surprised.”

Everyone groaned.

Meanwhile, the second vehicle pulled into the neighborhood.

Stell’s mother leaned toward the window.

“That’s his house?”

His father nodded.

“Yes.”

“Why does he need such a big house?”

His sister laughed.

“Because Stell is Stell.”

The cars stopped outside the gate.

Pablo got out first.

“Everyone ready?”

A chorus of yeses answered him.

Josh grinned.

“Let’s destroy his peaceful weekend.”

Inside the house, Stell was helping Aning build a tower of wooden blocks.

Elio sat nearby, carefully arranging toy cars.

Y/N was preparing lunch.

“Daddy?”

“Yes?”

“Why does your phone keep ringing?”

Stell glanced toward the counter.

His phone was vibrating.

PABLO.

He ignored it.

Then another message.

JOSH.

Then Justin.

Then Ken.

Stell frowned.

“That’s strange.”

Y/N smiled knowingly.

“Maybe your members miss you.”

“Impossible.”

The doorbell rang.

Everyone froze.

Stell stood up.

“Did you order something?”

Y/N shook her head.

Another ring.

Then another.

Aning ran toward the hallway.

“I’ll get it!”

“No!”

Stell nearly jumped across the room.

Aning stopped.

“Daddy?”

“Uh…”

He smiled nervously.

“Daddy will get it.”

He walked toward the door.

His heart was suddenly pounding.

He opened it.

And froze.

Standing outside were four very familiar faces.

Pablo.

Ken.

Josh.

Justin.

Behind them stood his entire family.

Stell’s mother smiled.

“Surprise!”

Stell’s soul left his body.

The doorway revelation

Nobody moved.

Stell stared at them.

They stared at him.

Josh held up a bag of food.

“Surprise?”

Stell’s mouth opened.

Closed.

Opened again.

Nothing came out.

Ken frowned.

“Bro?”

Pablo stepped forward.

“Stell, are you okay?”

Then a small voice came from behind him.

“Daddy?”

Every adult froze.

Stell slowly turned.

Aning stood in the hallway.

Her tiny hand was holding the edge of Y/N’s shirt.

Behind her stood Elio.

Both children stared curiously at the enormous crowd in their home.

Stell's mother blinked.

Once.

Twice.

Her eyes moved from Aning...

to Stell...

to Y/N...

then back to Aning.

"Stell..."

Her voice trembled.

"Who are those children?"

Silence.

Aning looked up at Stell.

"Are these your friends?"

Stell swallowed.

"Yes."

Elio pointed at Ken.

"That man has cool hair."

Ken blinked.

Josh covered his mouth.

Justin looked like he was about to cry.

Pablo whispered:

“Stell…”

Stell finally exhaled.

“Everyone…”

He stepped aside.

“This is Y/N.”

Y/N gave a nervous but polite smile.

“And these are Aning and Elio.”

Stell’s mother slowly sat down on the nearest chair.

“My grandchildren?”

Stell nodded.

“Yes, Mom.”

She stared at him.

“You have children?”

Another nod.

“Two.”

“Two?!”

Stell winced.

His mother stood.

“You have TWO children?!”

Aning tugged Y/N’s shirt.

“Mommy?”

The entire room heard it.

Pablo’s eyes widened.

“Mommy?”

Josh whispered:

“Mommy.”

Ken looked at Justin.

Justin looked at Ken.

Neither knew what to say.

Then Stell’s mother looked at Y/N.

“And you’re…?”

Y/N smiled nervously.

“I’m Stell’s partner.”

Stell reached for Y/N’s hand.

“She’s been my partner for years.”

Pablo stared at him.

“You’ve been in a relationship this entire time?”

“Yes.”

“Five years?”

“Yes.”

Josh’s jaw dropped.

“FIVE YEARS?!”

Stell sighed.

“Yes.”

Ken shook his head slowly.

“Bro…”

Justin whispered:

“How?”

Stell gave a helpless smile.

“I got really good at keeping secrets.”

Aning raised her hand.

“Daddy?”

“Yes?”

“Why is everyone screaming?”

Josh immediately pointed at Stell.

“Because your dad is insane.”

Aning nodded.

“Okay.”

Meet the Family

The first hour was absolute chaos.

Stell's mother cried.

His father hugged him.

His siblings asked approximately four hundred questions.

His cousins immediately began spoiling Aning and Elio.

And SB19?

They were still processing the fact that their loudest member had somehow maintained a secret family for five years.

Pablo finally sat across from Stell.

"Why didn't you tell us?"

Stell looked down.

"I was scared."

"Of us?"

"No."

He glanced at Y/N and the children.

"I was scared of what would happen to them if people found out."

Pablo's expression softened.

"You thought we'd expose them?"

"No."

Stell shook his head.

“I know you guys. I trust you. But once one person knows, the secret gets harder to protect. And our lives aren’t normal.”

Ken nodded quietly.

“I understand.”

Stell looked at him.

“You do?”

Ken smiled.

“More than you think.”

That immediately broke the tension.

Josh stood up.

“Okay, emotional moment over.”

Everyone looked at him.

“I have important questions.”

Stell groaned.

“Here we go.”

Josh pointed toward Elio.

“Does he dance?”

Stell smiled.

“Absolutely.”

Justin’s eyes lit up.

“What about Aning?”

Aning immediately stood.

“I dance better than Elio.”

Elio gasped.

“No!”

Aning nodded.

“Yes.”

Stell laughed.

“Yep. That’s my children.”

Pablo smiled.

“Can I ask something?”

Stell nodded.

“Does Y/N know how crazy we are?”

Y/N laughed.

“I’ve known Stell for five years. I already knew.”

Ken laughed.

“She’s brave.”

Y/N smiled.

“I had to be.”

Stell wrapped an arm around her.

“I’m lucky.”

Y/N looked up at him.

“So am I.”

Josh made exaggerated gagging noises.

“Oh, they’re cute.”

Stell threw a pillow at him.

Uncle SB19

By afternoon, the house had completely changed.

Aning was sitting beside Justin while he taught her how to draw.

Elio was playing with Ken’s shoes.

Josh had somehow introduced the children to a video game.

Pablo was attempting to maintain order.

And Stell was standing in the kitchen watching all of it.

His heart felt strangely full.

He had spent years imagining this moment.

He had imagined anger.

Confusion.

Arguments.

Instead, his family had accepted Y/N and the children almost immediately.

His mother walked beside him.

“You should have told us.”

Stell looked down.

“I know.”

She touched his arm.

“But I’m happy you have them.”

Stell smiled.

“Really?”

“Really.”

She looked toward Y/N.

“She’s good for you.”

Stell’s eyes softened.

“She’s everything to me.”

His mother smiled.

“And those babies?”

“My whole world.”

Across the room, Aning climbed onto Pablo’s lap.

“Uncle Pau?”

Pablo smiled.

“Yes?”

“Are you Daddy’s boss?”

The room went silent.

Josh burst out laughing.

Pablo blinked.

“No.”

Aning frowned.

“But Daddy says you’re the leader.”

“That’s different.”

“Then why do you tell Daddy what to do?”

Ken laughed from the couch.

“She’s got you there, Pau.”

Pablo sighed.

“I walked into that one.”

Aning smiled.

“I like you.”

Pablo placed a hand over his heart.

“Thank you.”

Elio ran over to Ken.

“Uncle Ken!”

Ken caught him.

“Hey, buddy.”

Elio pointed toward Stell.

“Daddy sings loud.”

Ken laughed.

“Yes. He does.”

Stell shouted from across the room:

“I CAN HEAR YOU!”

Everyone laughed.

For the first time, Stell didn’t feel like he had two separate worlds.

They were finally becoming one.

The Photograph

That evening, everyone gathered around the dining table.

Food covered every surface.

Stell's family had cooked.

SB19 had ordered more food.

The children had dessert.

It was loud.

Warm.

Beautiful.

Y/N sat beside Stell.

Aning sat between her grandparents.

Elio sat between Ken and Justin.

Someone took a photograph.

Nobody thought much about it.

It showed everyone smiling.

Everyone except Stell's family knew that the photograph could change everything.

Unfortunately, someone accidentally uploaded it.

Not intentionally.

Not maliciously.

Just one wrong tap.

A private account posted the photograph publicly.

For approximately thirty seconds, nobody noticed.

Then the notifications exploded.

WHO ARE THOSE KIDS WITH STELL?!

WAIT. IS THAT STELL'S GIRLFRIEND?!

HE HAS CHILDREN?!

THERE'S A BOY AND A GIRL?!

WHO IS Y/N?!

IS THIS REAL?!

The post spread.

Screenshots appeared.

Fan accounts reposted it.

Group chats exploded.

Within an hour, Stell's name was trending.

Stell stared at his phone.

His face went pale.

Y/N immediately took his hand.

"Stell."

He looked at her.

"I'm sorry."

She shook her head.

"You didn't do anything."

Aning walked into the room.

“Daddy?”

Stell immediately put his phone away.

“Yes, baby?”

“Why are you sad?”

He knelt down.

“I’m just worried.”

Aning wrapped her arms around his neck.

“You don’t have to worry.”

Stell hugged her tightly.

Behind him, Pablo looked at the others.

“We protect them.”

Ken nodded.

“Absolutely.”

Josh stood.

“Nobody gets near them.”

Justin quietly locked every social media account on his phone.

“Let’s handle this together.”

The Internet Finds Out

The next morning, the entire internet was talking about Stell.

Some fans were shocked.

Some were confused.

Some were angry.

Some were incredibly supportive.

And some simply couldn't believe that the energetic, flirtatious, always-smiling Stell had somehow been keeping an entire family hidden.

One viral post read:

"STELL HAS TWO KIDS AND A LONG-TERM GIRLFRIEND AND APPARENTLY NONE OF SB19 KNEW. THIS IS THE WILDEST PLOT TWIST OF 2026."

Josh read it aloud.

Stell buried his face in his hands.

"Please stop."

Josh continued.

"Someone else said, 'He wasn't hiding a girlfriend. He was hiding an entire expansion pack.'"

Ken started laughing.

"Don't encourage him."

Pablo was monitoring the situation carefully.

"There are thousands of supportive comments."

Justin nodded.

“Most people seem more surprised than angry.”

Y/N looked worried.

“What about the children?”

Pablo immediately became serious.

“That’s our priority.”

Stell reached for Y/N’s hand.

“I’m not letting anyone turn Aning and Elio into entertainment.”

Y/N squeezed his fingers.

“We’ll get through this.”

Then Stell’s mother walked into the room.

She looked at him.

“Your fans love you.”

Stell looked surprised.

“Really?”

She smiled.

“Look.”

She handed him her phone.

Thousands of comments filled the screen.

Protect Stell and his family.

Let them have privacy.

Aning and Elio are adorable.

Please don’t invade their home.

Stell deserves happiness.

Stell’s eyes became watery.

He whispered:

“Wow.”

Y/N leaned against him.

“You see?”

Stell smiled faintly.

“Maybe I was scared of the wrong thing.”

The Family Statement

Stell eventually decided that silence wasn't enough.

He didn't want strangers inventing stories about Y/N or his children.

So he sat down with Y/N.

They wrote a short statement together.

No photographs of the children.

No private information.

No unnecessary details.

Just honesty.

Stell posted it.

"I know many of you are surprised by recent events. Y/N and I have been together for several years, and we are parents to two wonderful children, Aning and Elio.

I chose to keep my family private because I wanted my children to grow up away from the pressures that come with my career.

I hope you can understand that privacy wasn't secrecy born from shame. It came from love.

Y/N and my children mean everything to me. I am grateful for those who support us, but I ask everyone to respect their privacy.

Thank you for loving me enough to let me protect the people I love."

For several minutes after posting, Stell said nothing.

Then his phone buzzed.

Again.

Again.

Again.

Y/N glanced over.

“Are you okay?”

Stell opened the comments.

The overwhelming majority were supportive.

One comment read:

“We don’t own your life. We’re just happy you’re happy.”

Another said:

“A’TIN will support Stell, but Aning and Elio deserve to grow up normally.”

Another:

“He gave us years of music. Let him have his family.”

Stell’s eyes filled with tears.

Y/N hugged him.

“You did the right thing.”

He rested his forehead against hers.

“I love you.”

“I love you too.”

He smiled.

“Still my secret girlfriend?”

Y/N laughed.

“Not anymore.”

Stell grinned.

“Good.”

He kissed her forehead.

From the doorway came Aning’s voice.

“Ewww.”

Stell laughed.

“You’re becoming like your mother.”

Aning smiled proudly.

“Good.”

A'TIN Meets Aning and Elio

Several weeks passed.

The initial storm began to settle.

Stell continued working.

SB19 continued performing.

And Aning and Elio remained protected from the public spotlight.

But eventually, Stell decided there was one thing he wanted.

He wanted his fans to understand that his family wasn't something scandalous.

It was simply his family.

During an SB19 livestream, the members were talking about life outside work.

Pablo smiled.

"We've been spending more time together recently."

Josh nodded.

"Especially with our newest family members."

Stell groaned.

"Please don't."

Ken laughed.

"Our niece and nephew."

Justin smiled.

“They’re adorable.”

Stell’s expression softened.

“They really are.”

Then a tiny voice came from somewhere off-camera.

“Daddy!”

Stell froze.

The members looked at each other.

Josh whispered:

“Uh-oh.”

Aning appeared briefly behind the camera.

The chat exploded.

WHO WAS THAT?!

WAS THAT ANING?!

STELL’S DAUGHTER?!

Stell laughed.

“Well…”

He looked toward Y/N, who was standing safely behind the camera.

She smiled.

Stell turned back.

“That was my daughter.”

The members smiled.

Aning waved.

“Hi!”

The chat went completely insane.

Hearts flooded the screen.

HI ANING!

WELCOME LITTLE STAR!

SHE’S SO CUTE!

Then Elio wandered into view.

“Hi.”

Josh immediately gasped.

“ELIO!”

Elio waved.

“Hi, Uncle Josh.”

Josh clutched his heart.

“HE KNOWS MY NAME!”

The members erupted into laughter.

Stell scooped both children into his arms.

“Okay, okay. Say goodbye.”

“Bye!”

The children disappeared from the camera.

Stell looked at the screen.

His smile was enormous.

“That’s my family.”

Pablo placed a hand on his shoulder.

“Your family.”

Ken nodded.

“Our family.”

Josh smiled.

“SB19 family.”

Justin raised his hand.

“Officially.”

Stell laughed.

“You’re all ridiculous.”

No More Secrets

Months later, Stell stood backstage before another major performance.

The arena was packed.

Thousands of lightsticks filled the darkness.

His name echoed throughout the venue.

But backstage, everything felt peaceful.

Y/N stood beside him.

Aning held one of his hands.

Elio held the other.

Pablo, Ken, Josh, and Justin stood nearby.

Stell looked at them.

“I used to think protecting my family meant hiding them.”

Y/N squeezed his hand.

“And now?”

He looked down at Aning and Elio.

“Now I know protecting them means giving them a safe place to be themselves.”

Aning smiled.

“Daddy?”

“Yes?”

“Are you going to sing?”

Stell grinned.

“Absolutely.”

Elio raised both arms.

“Sing loud!”

Everyone laughed.

Josh pointed at him.

“Not too loud. We know how you get.”

Stell gasped.

“Excuse me?”

Ken laughed.

Pablo shook his head.

“Go perform, Stell.”

Justin smiled.

“We’ll watch the kids.”

Stell looked around at everyone.

His parents.

His siblings.

His friends.

His members.

His partner.

His children.

His family.

Every person he had once been terrified of losing.

He had spent years believing that his secret was a wall protecting them.

But walls could also keep people out.

And now the wall was gone.

Stell leaned down and kissed Aning's forehead.

Then Elio's.

Then he looked at Y/N.

She smiled.

"Go shine."

He kissed her gently.

"I love you."

"I love you too."

The opening music began.

Stell walked toward the stage.

The crowd erupted.

He stepped beneath the lights.

And for the first time in years, he wasn't performing while carrying a secret in his heart.

He was performing with his family waiting for him backstage.

Pablo's voice echoed through his earpiece.

"Ready?"

Stell smiled.

“Always.”

The music began.

And Stellvester Ajero danced into the spotlight.

Not as a man with two lives.

Not as someone hiding.

But as a son.

A brother.

A friend.

A partner.

A father.

And Stell.

Exactly as he had always been.

Only now, he didn’t have to hide the people who made him happiest.